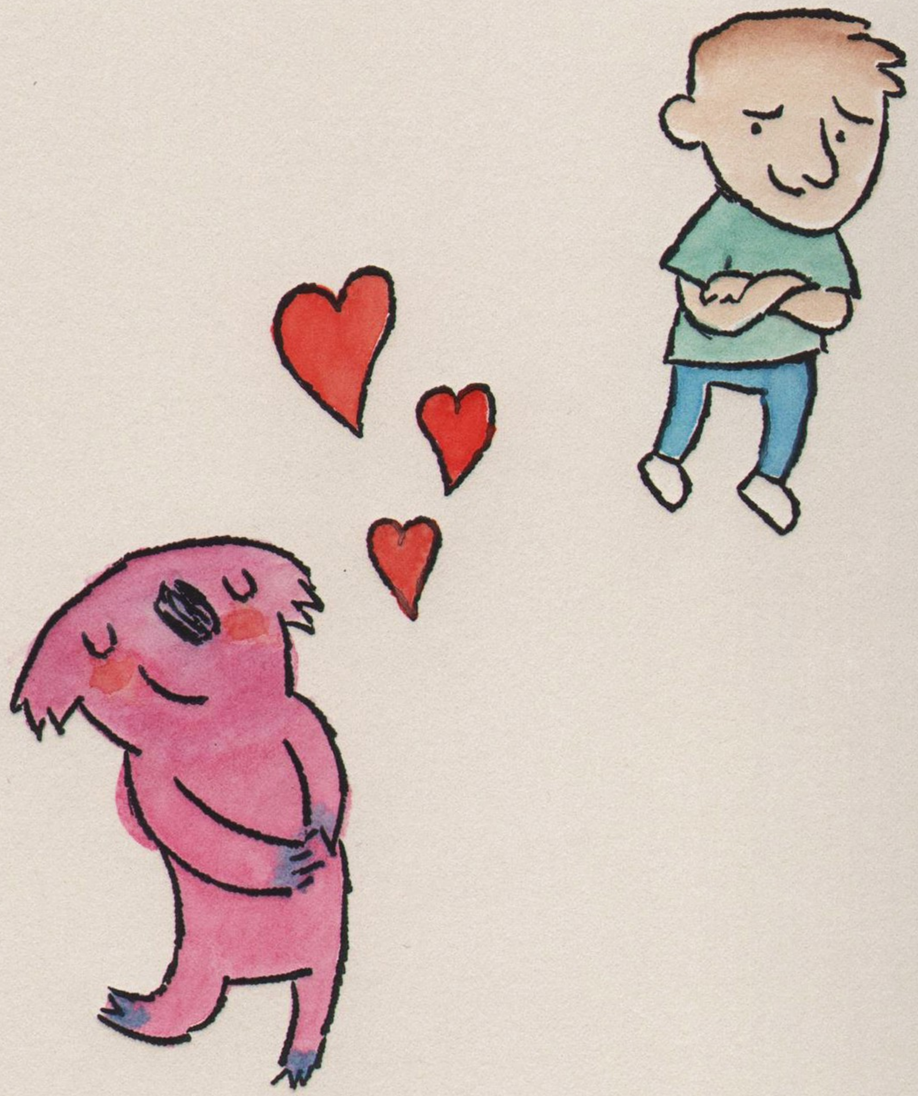
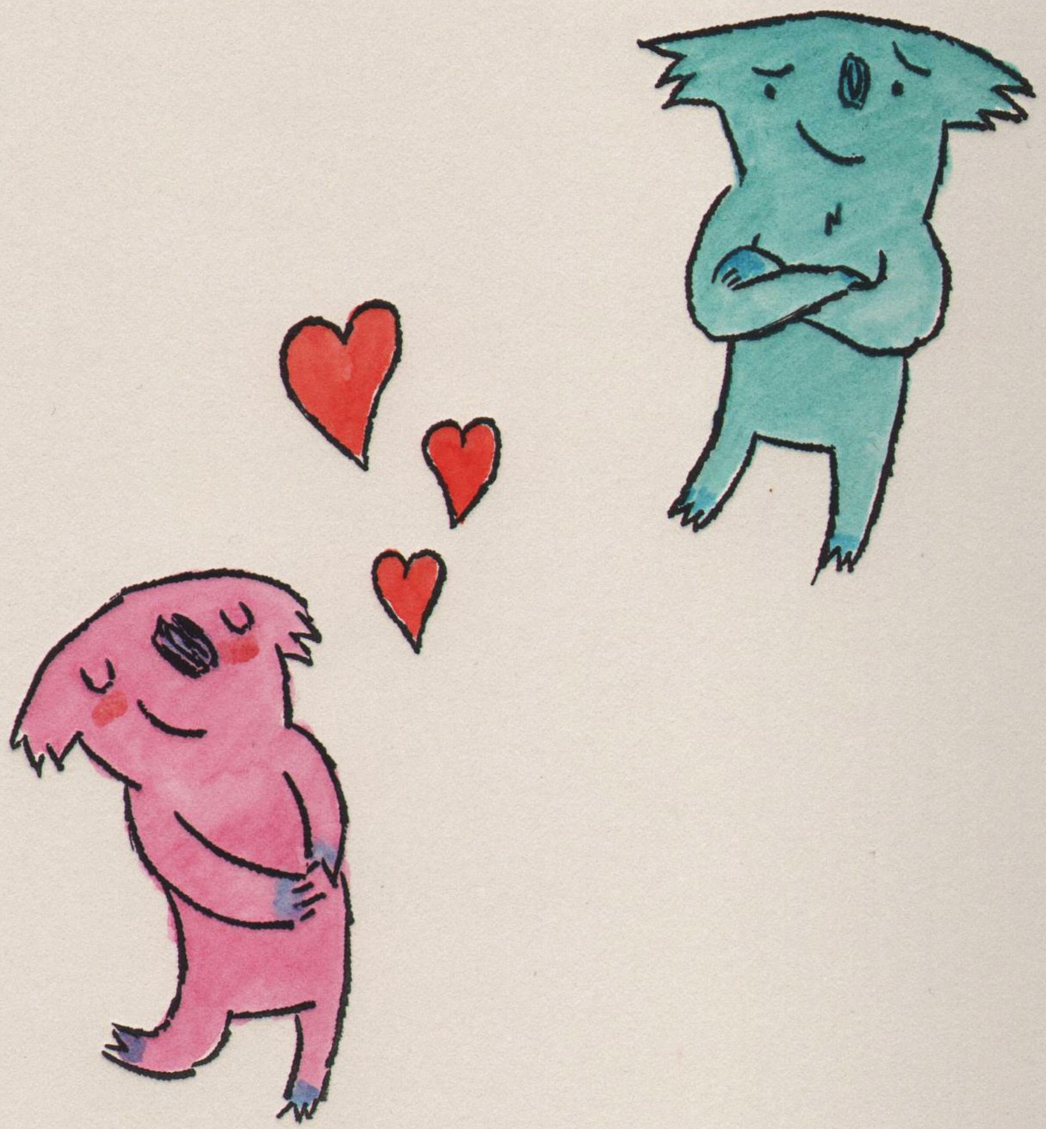
Kelly Koala likes a boy



I meant a *koala* boy



He's so cute and he
does sweet things for her

Like picking *flowers*
and opening *doors*

So, naturally, they start dating

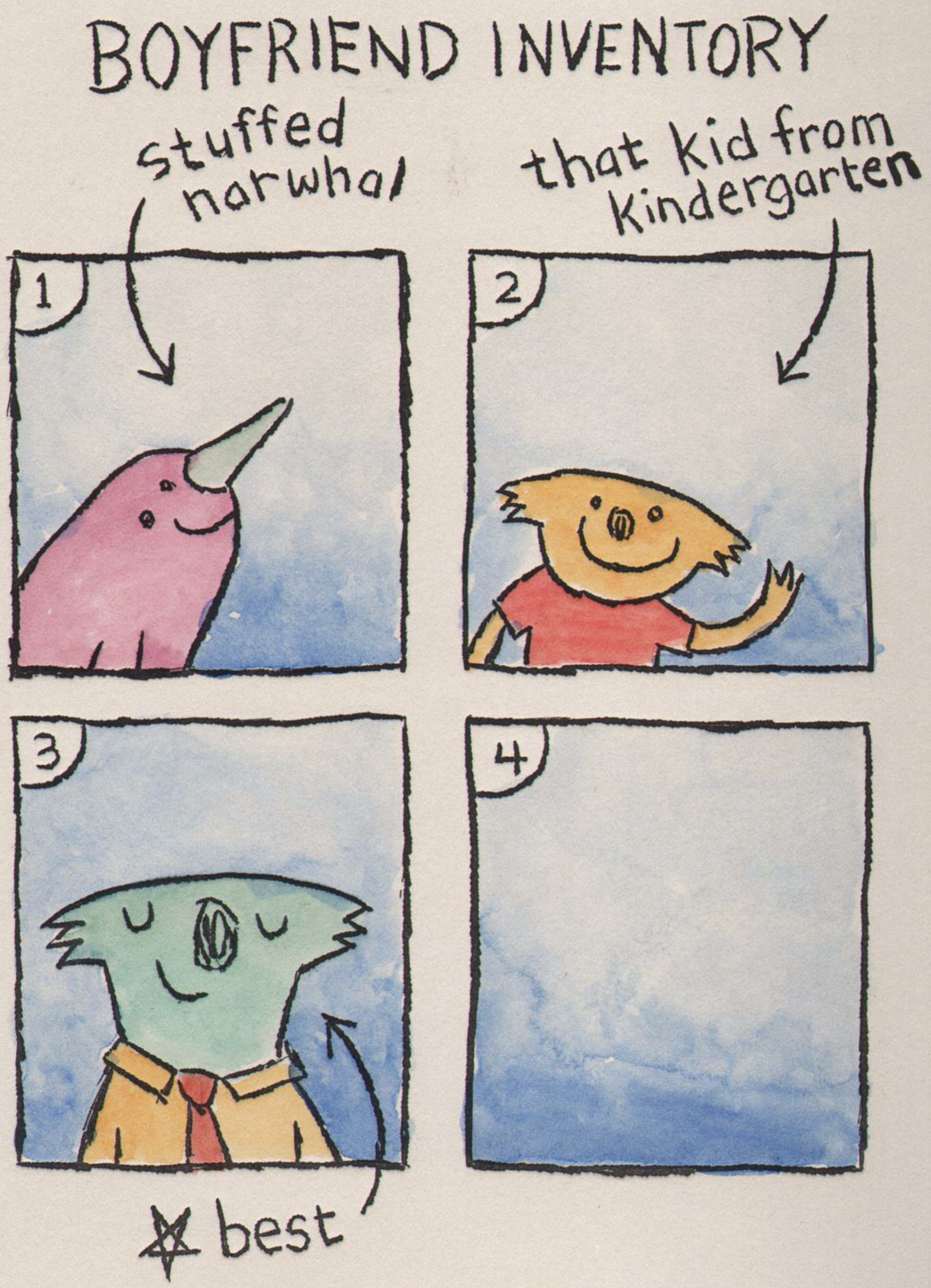
AWWW!

PERFECT!

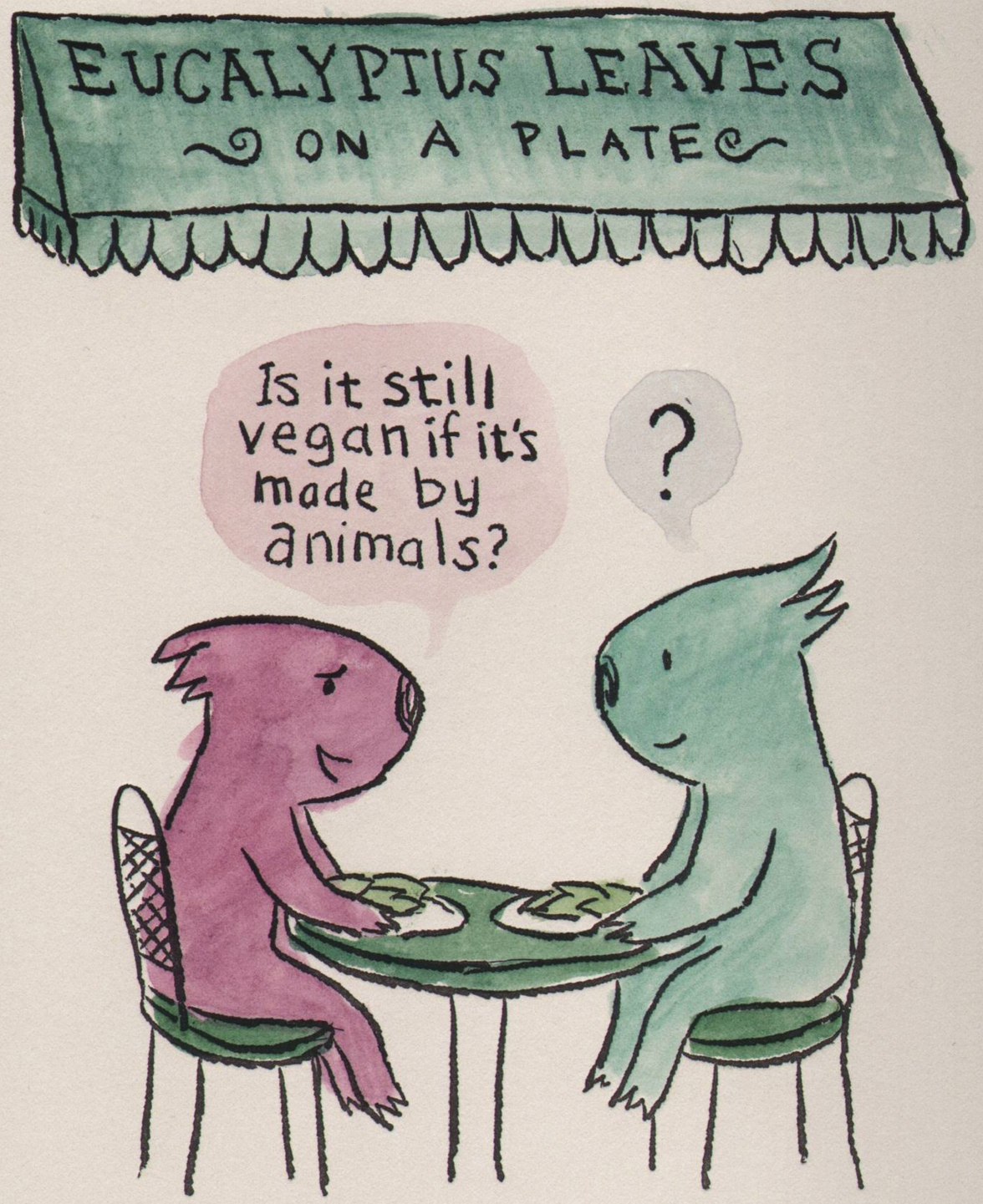
SO CUTE!

SCORE, MAN!

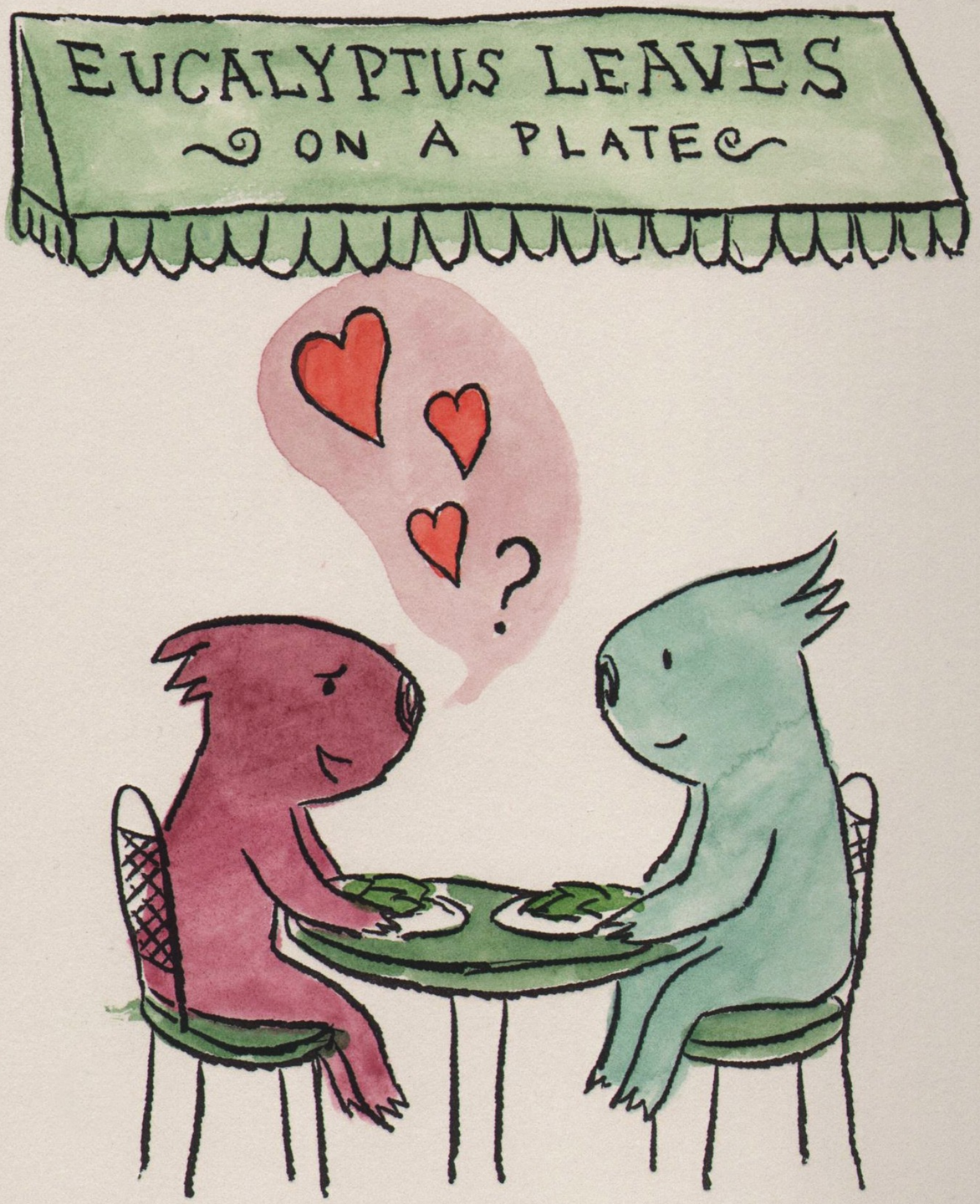
He's the *best* boyfriend she's ever had



On their first date, he pays
for their hip, vegan meal

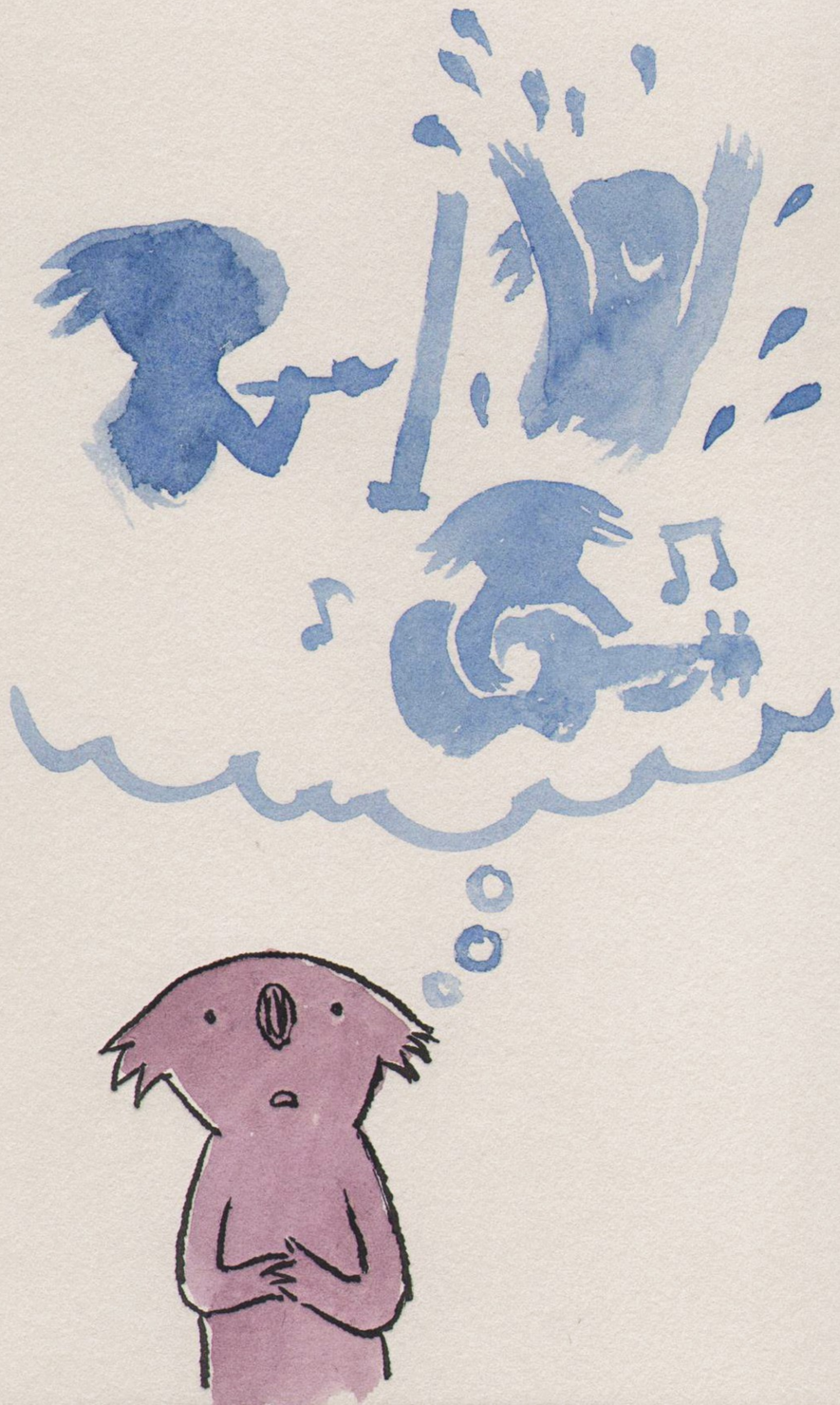


Kelly Koala asks him
what he loves to do



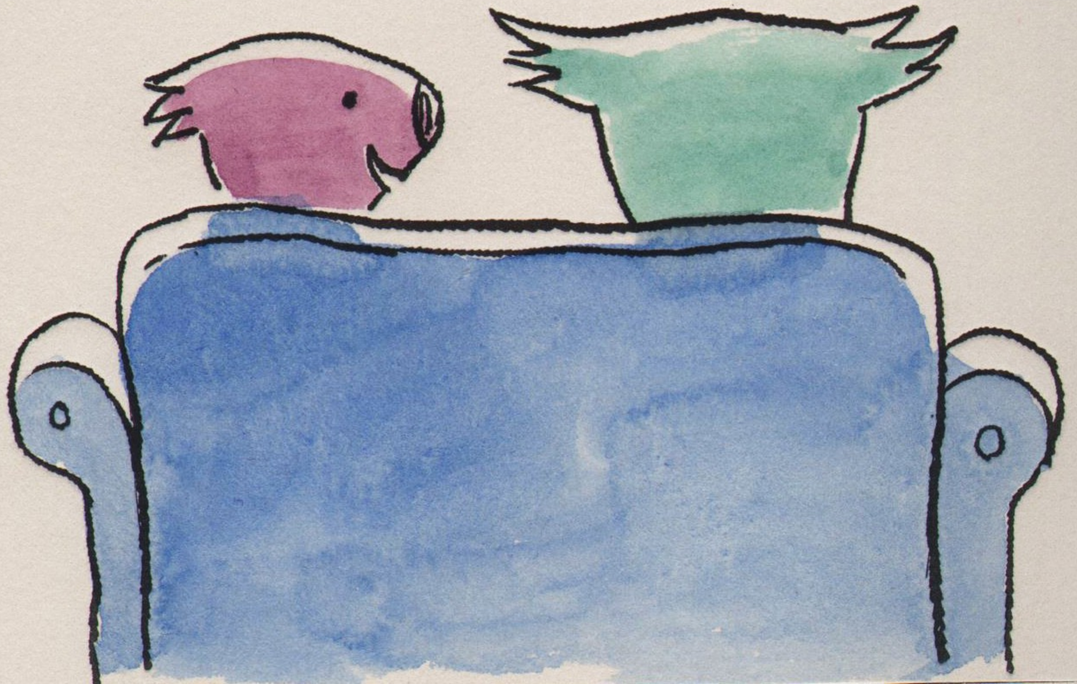
He says he loves *eating, sleeping, and watching koala ball on his high-definition television set*

Kelly says
Oh



Later that week, they watch
koala ball at his house

Kelly asks him what animal
he would be if he could be
any animal besides a koala



He goes *hmmm* with a look
of deep concentration

Suddenly, he jumps
up with conviction

He says that he is sorry for
not paying attention and
she repeats the question

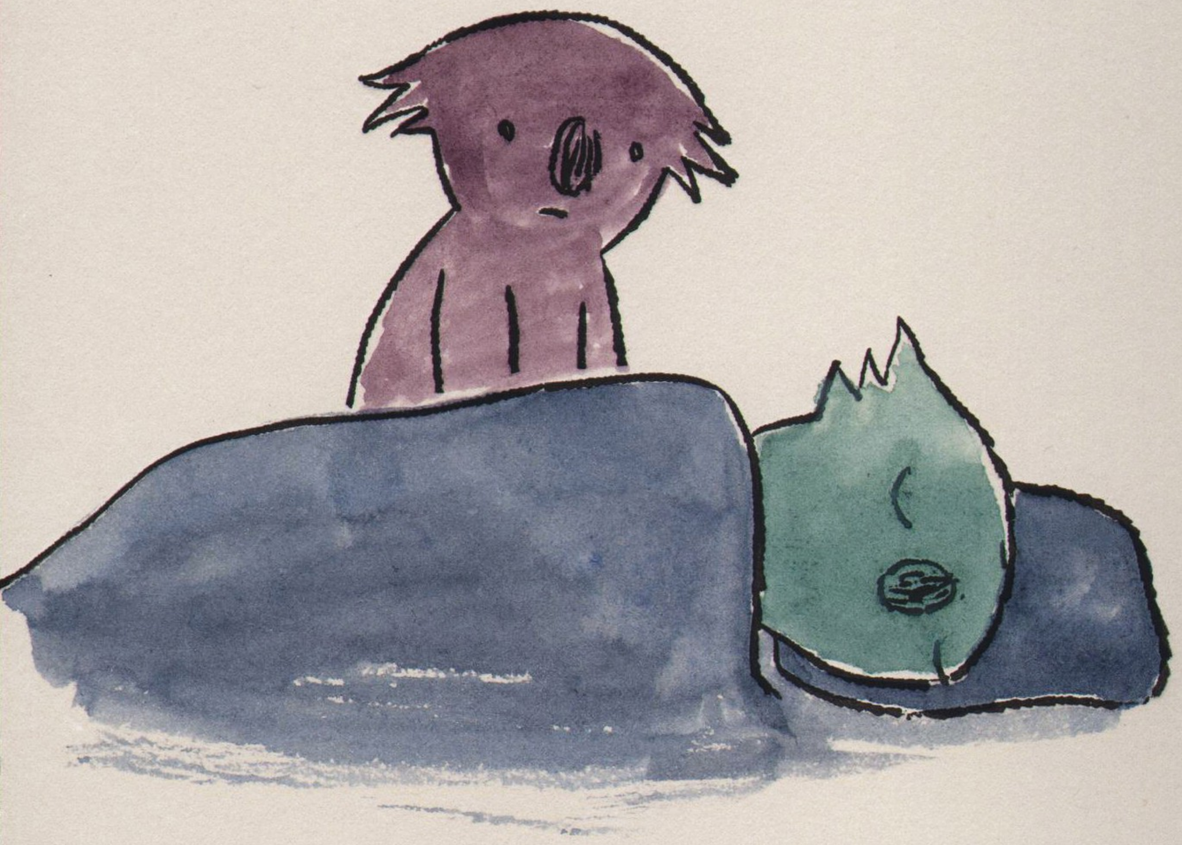
He says probably a three-toed sloth,
because they are pretty cool

Kelly says
Oh

Of course, most of the time
they just sleep together

I meant *literally*

Kelly wonders if she can be with a boy who spends 19 hours a day sleeping...



...but no time at all dreaming

Kelly Koala likes a boy

But she's not in love with him

I'm sorry ...

It's okay, Kelly

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